

# Petey Pablo

## Petey Pablo

To get with me, 2000  
Yo Pete, I think they ready for you  
Give y'all some of me  
YEAHPetey Pablo - Petey Pab  
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What's up witcha hot boys, hot girls  
Came in to see dogg didn't ya 'cause  
Uh-huh, love is love  
That's the reason I hold it down for y'all  
Y'all muh'fuckas do the same for Pun  
But I'ma keep fuckin' with y'all  
Kick it like I been kickin' with y'all  
I owe it all to y'all  
Y'all was the muh'fuckas that gave a goddamn  
Anything I got, nigga you can get half  
Word on my grandmama that passed  
You stay right by a nigga like me and you'll get blessed  
Ain't fuckin' with that, down 'cause of what I got  
That's how a nigga get sprung in the back part  
Muh'fucka fakin' the funk, and then a nigga get jumped on  
And they don't know where it come from  
Bet they do, punk-ass tell the truth  
Petey done what he said he'd do  
Came home where I'm at now, hit the road, I'm out  
Everytime I open my mouth ya hear "Dirty South"  
D-D-Dat's what I'm talkin' bout  
My muh'fuckin' name's been in an' out yo mouth  
My nigga, my neck uv da woods  
Give a shout out, North Carolina, in tha house  
Shit got a lot better, while I got a lot fedda  
House got a lot bigger, truck got a step betta  
Folks think I'm out of my mind  
I'm out of line a lot of times  
I don't give a fuck about guidelines  
Do what I wanna do, when I wanna do it  
You-you ain't like what I'm doin', you ain't got to  
I ain't mad at ya, but eventually

You gon' find yourself callin' me  
 Petey Pablo - Petey Pab  
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 Petey Pablo Pablo PabloPetey Pablo - Petey Pab  
 Petey Pablo - Petey PabOne of the realest said I came on his first joint  
 Like how the niggaz on the second and third  
 Runnin' the world, greatest, I ain't put it in words  
 Jumpin' and settin' my muh'fuckin' top boy  
 Representin' my crew, you know  
 Ain't too many that put it down like I do  
 North Cac-this, North Cac-that  
 I'ma hit ya back to back wit that, muh'fuckin' hot shit  
 Y'all ready to get it (Yeah), ready to set it (Yeah)  
 Headin' up in two headers, nineteen two-thousand shit is headed  
 Pump the magnetic, apoletic, cosmetic  
 Cosmotolic, just paramedic slash schizophrenic  
 Energetic, you spaz in minutes and milliseconds  
 PPlay the wrong video-edit, do you like Puff did it  
 Go to court get the charges acquitted  
 Muh'fucka like O.J., muh'fucka like no wins  
 Yeah, you know nigga like WHOA win  
 Rah Digga video, Black Rob in the new "Down Atlanta"  
 Me and Bus doin' interviews, slangin' wood around town  
 Fuckin' two at a time, muh'fucka, that's all he ain't got some  
 How you like the sound, Petey three sound  
 Hip-hop, RandB and underground, here playa  
 It's me this year, WHAT MY NAME ISPetey Pablo - Petey Pab  
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